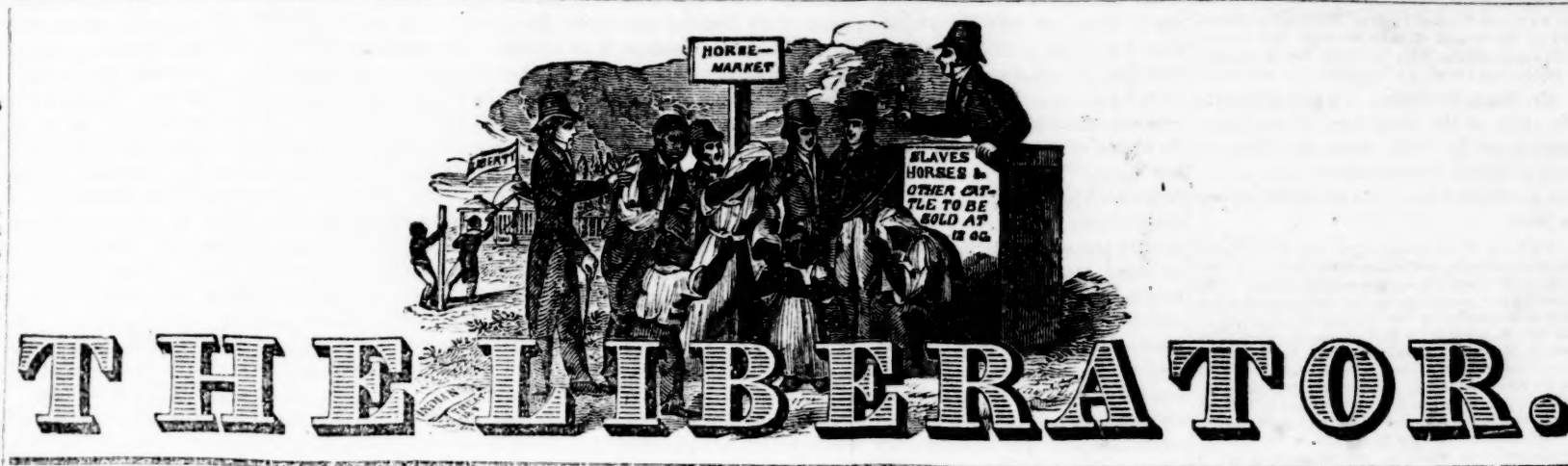


THE LIBERATOR
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
NO. 11, MERCHANTS' HALL, BY
GARRISON AND KNAPP.
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.
TERMS.
Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance.
All letters and communications must be post paid.
The rule is imperative, in order to shield us from the frequent impositions of our enemies. Those, therefore, who wish their letters to be taken out of the Post-Office by us, will be careful to pay their postage.
An advertisement making one square, or a column of equal length and breadth, will be inserted for one month for \$1. One less than a square, for two months for \$1. One less than a square, for three months for \$1. One less than a square, for four months for \$1. One less than a square, for five months for \$1. One less than a square, for six months for \$1. One less than a square, for seven months for \$1. One less than a square, for eight months for \$1. One less than a square, for nine months for \$1. One less than a square, for ten months for \$1. One less than a square, for eleven months for \$1. One less than a square, for twelve months for \$1.
REFUGEE OF OPPRESSION.



THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. IV. OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND. [NO. 23.]
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS. [SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1834.]

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.
[NO. 23.]
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.
[SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1834.]

FOREIGN SLAVE TRADE.

[From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

THE SLAVE TRADE.

This abominable traffic is still carried on in Brazil to a considerable extent, notwithstanding the obligations of laws and treaties to the contrary. The President of the Province of St. Paul's having sent the Judge of the 6th district to St. Sebastian, to ascertain, if possible, where the African negroes, reported to have been landed there and on the adjacent beach some months since, were concealed, the latter reported the result of his mission in the following terms:

From the confidential information which I have been able to obtain, more than once, Africans have been landed on the coast to the northward of this port, in the District of Ubatuba. Near two thousand slaves were concealed in large huts at a place called Cananás, and another near it called Taubatinga; a great portion of them were sent to the town on the road to Rio de Janeiro, part remained in the District of this town, and finally it is suspected that Africans still exist in Villa Bella.

The number of persons implicated is very great,—more than four hundred would be imprisoned providing the law was enforced, and this number is composed of people of great wealth and influence, having many friends, relations, &c.; much property would be lost,—interests and animosities set in commotion.

Neither is it this, nor the fear of implicating myself, nor the idea of personal danger, (which would be probable enough) that would obliterate in my mind the necessity of enforcing those principles of morality, and relieving human nature so atrociously violated. I foresee there is no hope of encountering in the Justices of Peace either union of sentiment or energy, and that discourages me entirely. The orders of your Excellency would long since have been executed, had I not encountered the above mentioned difficulties. What effect has been produced? What can be expected from Justices who are well aware that Africans exist in their districts, and not only wink at it, but deny the fact?

Judge, it is evident that the major part of them were sent to the towns to the Northward of this province, and the remainder employed in agriculture in the centre of the estates and sleep in the forest, and that in this abominable traffic a great number of persons of the first consideration and property in the country are implicated; this being one of the reasons why the Magistrates tolerate and protect this infamous traffic in human flesh.

Resolved to encounter all difficulties, unbiassed by any private considerations, I will proceed with all activity in the attempt to liberate these miserable Africans from oppression and barbarous slavery, and will use every means in my power to punish the aggressors, and also the Justices who have perverted. Grieved as I am that hitherto all my exertions have been fruitless, I candidly confess to your excellency, that from the reasons pointed out by the Judge, and what I have learned by experience, I foresee little or no good result from my endeavors, unless a more energetic remedy be applied to the evil; for as I have before stated, from the Justices of Peace nothing can be expected, and the Judge, residing at a distance, and having no connexion with these implicated in this affair, has his hands tied; otherwise he is the only person who could act with energy, enforce the law, and bring to punishment those who thus scandalously contaminate morality in all classes of society, confident of impunity as they must be tried by a jury composed of relations, friends, or perhaps accomplices in the same crime. This remedy I expect from the solicitude and energy of the General Assembly, watching over the security and prosperity of the Nation, and therefore request your Excellency to present the enclosed communication of the Judge, together with my observations, for them to resolve that which may appear most for the public good.

DOMESTIC SLAVE TRADE.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER.

The incidents related in the following extract of a letter from a correspondent at the West, dated December 12, 1833, possesses considerable interest, and our friend will pardon us for giving them publicity. Such scenes as are related below, our readers are aware are not uncommon, but of daily occurrence. Slavery, most will admit, has heretofore as a general thing, been looked upon with too much indifference. But if we may judge from the 'signs of the times,' indifference is now giving way to reflection and the most intense interest; and our whole country is becoming awake to this subject,—and to the importance of some more effectual and speedy means of doing justice to the oppressed, and wiping out a deep and national blot from our country.

I took passage on board a steam-boat at Cincinnati, and started down the river. It was a beautiful morning, and my spirits were light and cheerful, after being confined to close study for six months. I enjoyed my ride with great zest for 30 or 40 miles, when suddenly a damper was thrown on my spirits, which made me sad all the rest of my journey. After riding 4 or 5 hours, our boat stopped at a landing place on the Kentucky side of the river. Presently there came down to the edge of the river a large Kentuckian, leading a horse and driving four slaves—two large well formed young men, one young negro woman, and one little girl. The young men were bound together at the wrist, with a large heavy iron band, so that they were obliged to follow one another wherever they went. The young woman's hands were manacled, and the little girl was permitted to have her liberty. The man who was driving them was a slave-dealer, and had purchased these with others to drive to the New-Orleans market. He ordered them on board. They were thinly clad, but were not permitted to come near the fire. He brandished over them a large heavy loaded whip, and fled away from his presence into one corner of the boat, and sat there shivering in the wind, all day long. Some one of the passengers asked the slave-dealer how the negroes liked to change masters—"How," said he, "they don't mind any thing about it. Here, Sue," said he, speaking to the little girl, "hadn't you rather go with me, than to stay where you was?" "I want to go back," said she, and burst into tears. "Get away—go and sit down!" said he, in a harsh voice. This was too much for me. I entered into the cabin, hid my face and wept. I thought of the aged negro, who, as he was passing through the streets of Washington, raised his clanking chains to heaven, and sang

"Hail, Columbia, happy land!"

"Oh my God, thought I, how long shall those who bear the impress and image of God be held as slaves, and weep and mourn away their lives in chains and bondage! God forgive the sins of my country, for they have risen to heaven against her! In the evening, after their scanty pittance of a meal had been doled out to them, I went out and conversed with them a long time. I asked them how they liked the idea of going to New-Orleans. They seemed almost to shudder at the idea; they said they knew that they should be treated cruelly, and they desired very much to go back to their old master. I asked them if they knew that their master had no right to them as property, any more than he had to them as men. They said they supposed he hadn't, but they could not help themselves. I asked them if they had enough to eat, and they said no. I then went and purchased some crackers and distributed among them, for which they seemed to be very grateful. I then offered the young woman and the little girl my cloak, but they would not accept it, although shivering in the cold. The reason, I suppose, was fear of the lash!"

NEW-ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

The following letters were read at the Convention by the Secretaries.

LETTER FROM MR. ROBERT B. HALL.

NEW HAVEN, May 22, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR:—It is a source of unalloyed regret to me, to assure you, that I shall be unable to be present with you in the solemn convocation which you soon propose to hold, of the friends of immediate and universal emancipation. But, though detained by the providence of God from being with you in the body, my whole heart will be with you, with its most fervent supplications, for the blessing of the Almighty to abide upon you. It is impossible for me to describe the intensity of interest with which I have looked forward to this Convention, regarding it as I do, as an event pregnant with momentous consequences to untold generations. Upon this meeting, under God, rests the solemn responsibility of determining what shall be the standard of public sentiment in our dear New-England, in reference to the abolition of slavery in this guilty land. And in determining what shall be the public sentiment of New-England, you solve, in my estimation, the great question, whether the principles of immediate emancipation shall prevail in this nation. It was so in the beginning of our national existence; it is so at this moment; and I trust in God it ever will be; for there are influences abroad here, preserving and purifying, which do not exist elsewhere on the globe. In the light of these sentiments, I look forward, then, with no slight degree of anxiety to the issue of your deliberations. My faith is strong, however, that the pure principles of our cause will be preserved in their freshness and vigor,—that strong, uncompromising attachment will be manifested to the simple doctrine which is the very corner-stone of our holy cause. A disposition has appeared within the last year, among many professed friends of the cause, to fritter away with needless explanations that sacred principle. Expunge the principle of immediate emancipation from our creed, may, even adulterate it, and all is lost! We may go on—cheered with the smiles of the great—with all the potency which wealth can give us, and float upon the gliding billows of a deceitful popularity—but the glorious consummation which we so devoutly wish will not, cannot be accomplished—for the blessing of our God will be withheld, and his withering from will blast the designs of the timid and temporizing.

There is one subject which lies very near my heart, which I hope will be brought before the convention; I refer to the Monthly Concert of Prayer, in behalf of the colored population. The importance of a regular observance of this sacred season, must be apparent to all who have just views of the nature of our cause, and of the source from which we may expect success. Our cause is eminently the cause of God; we know that he loves it—for we have the evidence of his word, and the broad seal of his Divine approbation. It is a remarkable fact also, as I have discovered by attentively observing the workings of his Providence, that since this Concert has been established, the cause has rolled forward with unparalleled velocity, and the friends of the slave have been multiplied, even as the drops of the dew. What better means can be devised to reach the Christian's heart, than to bring him to the place 'where prayer is wont to be made,' and there spread out the wants of his suffering brethren, and call upon him to unite in the solemn petition for succor, to his Heavenly Father? It is through the Christian church mainly, I firmly believe, that the abolition of slavery is to be brought about. While the church sleeps on, and suffers her powerful energies to be paralyzed, by the fell demon, no hope remains. And who but God, with the gentle strings of his Holy Spirit, can arouse her from this fearful slumber? And has he not declared, that it is his will, for this thing also he will be 'inquired of?' Let us, then, realize the importance of this measure, and let our conduct evince that our professions in reference to this subject, are not insincere.

I do most ardently hope that the convention will appreciate this subject, and by energetic and united endeavors, will strive to secure a general and punctual observance of this season.

While you are engaged in the holy work, in which it will not be my privilege to bear a part, may the blessing of the Highest overshadow you, and direct all your deliberations for the advancement of his glory, and the good of our fellow men!

I am, my dear Sir, with cordial esteem,

Your humble co-worker in the best of causes,

ROBERT B. HALL.

LETTER FROM REV. S. S. JOCELYN.

NEW-HAVEN, May 24th, 1834.

DEAR SIR:—I regret exceedingly my inability to attend the New-England Anti-Slavery Convention at Boston, on the 27th inst. Being one of the individuals who publicly invited our friends to convene for the purposes which will be discussed at your meeting, it may be proper that I should express my regret to the Convention through you, that I cannot be with you in accordance with my strong desire.

For the salvation of our country, will soon be so imbedded in the hearts of the people, that no sophistry can shake them, no power can retard their progress. Love of popularity, and the esteem of those who are in honorable and public stations, is so universal, that we should, in the sacred cause of Emancipation, be conscious of our danger when we see our principles of abolition deeply interesting the minds of not a few in important stations, who, but a short time since, not only denounced our measures but disputed our principles, so as now to secure in a great degree their consciences, and to lead them to act on the great question of American Slavery—for its overthrow. These men, among whom are many excellent, influential, and I may add, commanding minds, will either come into our Societies, or will, as is already suggested, attempt the formation of another national society, modified in its character, to embrace at once those who shrink from the immediate and death-like grasp with which we must under God lay hold of the monster, who laughs at the tears of the oppressed and riots in the blood of his victims. Should they come to us, fidelity to God, to the oppressed, and to their own souls, demands that we should hold up the simple and piercing doctrine of our Declaration for their adoption. Great kindness, patience and forbearance should be exercised towards men, who, on this subject, seem to look as through the veil which Colonization has placed before all eyes; but until they can espouse the whole truth, and defend our 'form of sound words,' they cannot claim our confidence, nor expect to direct in our councils. Our watchword, *Immediate Emancipation*, (said to be so revolting and indefinite), cannot be bettered. It is the most graphic language descriptive of our doctrine, which man can invent. It must through all circumstances be retained, until it is lost in the jubilee of earth and heaven, when its objects of pity and love shall rise from the dust, and sing the song of deliverance. Whatever may be the course of others, and the attempts which may be made to accommodate their views to the multitude, let us remember that we shall prevail if we trust in the Lord, and lean not to our own understanding, nor to the views of those who would embrace us if we would consult with flesh and blood; so far at least as to honor, for the time being, the errors and prejudices which they deem of no importance, but which we deprecate as the pestilence which walketh in darkness, and wasteth at noon day. Let us at the throne of grace plead for wisdom to guide us in all our public assemblies, and in all our individual duties.

I am, dear Sir, yours,

In the cause of freedom and of Christ,

SIMEON S. JOCELYN.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. EMMONS.

FRANKLIN, April 25, 1834.

MR. B. C. BACON:

SIR,—Please to assure the Board of Managers of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society, that I am deeply sensible of the unmerited respect which they have shown me by their polite invitation to attend the Convention of the Delegates of that Society, to be held in the city of Boston on the last Tuesday of May next. I should esteem it a peculiar honor and privilege to have a seat in a Convention of such noble patriots and cordial friends of humanity. But my extreme age, and feeble powers of body and of mind, forbid me to go to such a distance from home, and especially forbid me to appear and sit in such a distinguished body of men on such a public and interesting occasion. I have always held and abhorred Slavery as a heinous and detestable crime in its own nature, and a foul blot upon any nation, and especially upon New-England and the United States. It is my sincere desire and ardent prayer, that God would afford his presence and direction to the honorable Convention, and lead them to devise and adopt the wisest and best measures to obtain their benevolent and important object.

I am, Sir, respectfully yours,

N. EMMONS.

SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The Committee on Slavery in the District of Columbia, respectfully reports as follows:

The District of Columbia contained in 1830, 6050 slaves.

This District, it cannot be disputed, is under the exclusive jurisdiction of the government of the United States. That government, therefore, has the right of abolishing slavery there. And the people of the United States, as a nation, are responsible for the guilt and shame of the further continuance of the system there.

The toleration of slavery at the seat of government has rendered it the centre of a great traffic in slaves, and led to other enormous abuses. The great duty of abolishing slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia, will be evident from the following preamble to resolutions on the subject, introduced by Mr. Miner, before the House of Representatives in 1829.

"Whereas the laws in respect to slavery within the District have been almost entirely neglected; from which neglect, for nearly 30 years, have grown numerous and gross corruptions.

"Slave dealers, gaining confidence from impunity, have made the seat of federal government their headquarters for carrying on the domestic slave trade.

"The public prisons have been extensively used, (perverted from the purposes for which they were erected) for carrying on the domestic slave trade.

"Officers of the federal government have been employed, and derive emoluments from carrying on the domestic slave trade.

"Private and secret prisons exist in the district for carrying on the traffic in human beings.

"Instances of death, from the anguish of despair exhibited in the District, mark the cruelty of this traffic.

"Instances of maiming and suicide, executed or attempted, have been exhibited, growing out of this traffic within the District.

"Free persons of color coming into the District, are liable to a 'test,' imprisonment, and sold into slavery for life, for jail fees, if unable, from ignorance, misfortune, or fraud, to prove their freedom.

"Advertisements beginning, 'We will give cash for one hundred likely young negroes of both sexes, from eight to twenty-five years old,' contained in the public prints of the city, under the notice of Congress, indicate the openness and extent of the traffic.

"Scenes of human beings exposed at public vendue are exhibited here, permitted by the laws of the general government.

"A grand jury of the district has presented the slave trade as a grievance.

"A writer in a public print in the District has set forth 'that to those who have never seen a spectacle of the kind (furnished by the slave trade) no description can give an adequate idea of its horrors.'

"To such an extent has this trade been carried in 1834, that a member of Congress from Virginia introduced a resolution in the House, 'That a committee be appointed to inquire into the existence of an *inhuman and illegal* traffic in slaves carried on in and through the District of Columbia, and report whether any, and what measures are necessary for putting a stop to the same.'

"The House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, at their last session, by an almost unanimous vote, expressed the opinion, 'that slavery within the District of Columbia ought to be abolished.'

"Numerous petitions from various parts of the Union have been presented to Congress, praying for the revision of the laws in respect to slavery, and the gradual abolition of slavery within the District.

"A petition was presented at the last session of Congress, signed by more than one thousand inhabitants of the District, praying for the gradual abolition of slavery therein.

The facts stated in this preamble are unquestionable.

The Committee do not think it necessary to adduce arguments, to prove that it is the duty of the people of the United States to abolish the atrocious and inhuman system which disgraces the seat of our government. Justice, religion, and humanity, all cry out against it. Its abolition has been deferred so long, not because the citizens of the Northern States have not yet had the moral courage to express the feelings which they really entertain on the subject. It is because they have been unwilling to offend their Southern brethren, by proclaiming disagreeable truths. It is the unsustainability of the north, which is the soul of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia.

This system, which is thus supported by the prejudices of the South and the fears of the North, can be abolished, by an open and persevering attack upon it. Nothing is wanting for this purpose, but strenuous and united exertion. The people are becoming every day more and more convinced that it ought no longer to be tolerated.

The Committee therefore recommend the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it be recommended to every anti-slavery society to send a petition to Congress at its next session, for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Resolved, That the following form of a petition for this purpose is approved by this Convention, and is recommended in cases in which no other form is convenient.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled.

The petition of the undersigned, citizens of _____, respectfully represents:—That they consider the toleration of Slavery in the District of Columbia, as inconsistent with justice, humanity, and Christianity.

Your petitioners will not dwell upon the rights of six thousand fellow men, whom the laws of the United States retain in abject servitude, or the physical, moral, and political evils which spring directly from Slavery. But, in addition to these reasons for the interference of Congress, the Domestic Slave Trade, of which this District is the seat, is an enormous abuse which calls loudly for redress. The District of Columbia is a great market to which human flesh and blood are almost daily sent for sale, from the neighboring States, and there sold again to supply the markets of the more remote South. Your petitioners need not call to your recollection the cruelties which accompany this traffic, the fetters which bind the Slaves, the whips with which they are driven, the auctions at which they are sold. These are sights often before your eyes. Public and private prisons in the District are crowded with the wretched subjects of this trade. Besides this, the permission of this traffic often leads to the enslaving of free men, who are sometimes kidnapped by violence, and sometimes sold under the laws which Congress permits.

The laws in relation to people of color, which have been passed by the city of Washington, and suffered by Congress, are inhuman and disgraceful to a civilized community.

Your petitioners, therefore, pray, that Congress will, without delay, pass a statute to abolish, immediately, Slavery in the District of Columbia; to declare every person coming into the District free; to annul all the regulations and ordinances of any municipal corporation there, which make any distinction of right between persons of different colors; and to provide for the education of all colored children in the District.

JOHN ELAIN, Chairman.

REPORT ON THE SLAVE TRADE.

The Committee on the Domestic Slave Trade of the United States, ask leave respectfully to submit the following Report:

The Federal Constitution, in the same clause, which empowers Congress to regulate commerce with foreign countries and the Indian tribes, also authorizes it to regulate commerce among the several States. The three subjects, foreign commerce, commerce with the Indian nations, and between the different States, stand on precisely the same footing. It was so well understood at the time of framing the constitution, that the power to abolish the foreign slave trade was conferred by the above-mentioned clause, that it was thought necessary by dealers in the flesh of foreigners, and by their patrons and instigators, the slaveholders here, to except from the operation of that clause, the trade to Africa and other places abroad. 'Twenty years' continuance of unutterable woes and unpunishable crimes, was stipulated and guaranteed by us to the republican masters and traders of slaves. And this plenary indulgence to the South to sin during that term, was one of the items in that price of principle, which the North paid for the Union! How completely does this fact put the seal of hypocrisy upon that boast, which has been so often made by masters in the slave States, and still oftener by their apologists in the free, that Virginia did petition his majesty George the III. to prohibit the foreign traffic, which his majesty in Council refused to do. Even if this were done with earnestness, good faith, and right motives, which we deem very problematical, it was more than cancelled by the pertinacious and unprincipled demand of that shocking stipulation for the continued existence of the traffic, when it was about to expire without their aid, and would have expired but for their opposition. When we view that stipulation in connection with the slave representation in Congress, and the power and influence which it exerts upon every ramification and measure of the Government, and upon every important interest of society, our sorrow and indignation cannot fail to be

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LITERARY.

THEY TELL ME LIFE, &c.

BY M. C. DEAKIN, ESQ.

They tell me life is like a dream, a bright, brief dream and o'er;
They tell me life is like a stream that seeks the ocean shore;
They tell me life is like a flower, that blooms but to decay;
If so, then life is only death, in holiday array!
But ah! I cannot think thy brow, my beautiful and bright!
Is but the seat where death enthroned feeds on thine eye of light;
Nor can I think that thy dear cheek, so radiant of bloom,
Is damasked only to attract the despot of the tomb.
For have not in thy brow, my love, my fond lips oft been prest?
And have I not in rapture oft reclined upon thy breast?
And ah! how often have thy lips to thy betrothed's flow?
They tasted not of death, my love! I felt them but mine own!

Out on the withering thought, that dooms such lustre to the grave!
I say, 'tis false, for unto me, Heaven all thy beauty gave.
Away! away! I give to Death, to despot Death the lie,
For God himself in love has said, 'the virtuous never die.'

THE YOUNG MOTHER.

She stands, amidst the glittering crowd,
The same in form and face
As when at first her sweet cheeks glowed,
Even in this very place.
The same bright tresses bind her brow,
The same rich pearls her hair,
Her lips are just as rosy now,
Her hands as soft and fair.

She looks the same young radiant bride
As when we saw her first,
When in the flush of happiest pride
Upon her eyes she burst.
And even now she leans, as then,
Upon her husband's arm;
Yes—'tis the very same again,
With every faultless charm.

Yes, there's a change—her eyes are still
Most beautiful and bright;
But they seem, beneath their lids, to fill
With softer, tender light.
Her voice is sweet, and rich, and low,
And just as musical;
But 'tis grown more like a river's flow,
Than a fountain's laughing fall.

Still, still she smiles as radiantly,
When friends are speaking near;
But in her smile there's less of glee,
And more of bliss sincere.
'Tis not the brilliant scene around
That her quiet heart beguiles;
In her pure spirit may be found
The fountain of her smiles.

Now, ever and anon, her eye
Is fixed on vacancy;
And she seems to listen earnestly;
For, midst the revelry,
In fancy comes an infant's wail,
Or its murmuring in its sleep;
And the splendid ball seems cold and pale
When such visions o'er her creep.

And though the scene is very fair,
She wearies for her home,
And thinks the hour to take her there
Will never, never come!

She, who once watched and time in pain,
That would too quickly flow—
Oh, sure she might be gayer then,
But she is happier now.

LOVE NEVER SLEEPS.

'Love never sleeps!' The mother's eye
Bends o'er her dying infant's bed;
And as she marks the moments fly,
While death creeps on with noiseless tread,
Faint and distressed, she sits and weeps,
With beating heart! 'Love never sleeps!'

Yet, e'en that sad and fragile form
Forgets the tumult of her breast;
Despite the horrors of the storm,
O'erburied nature sinks to rest;
But o'er them both another keeps
His midnight watch. 'Love never sleeps!'

Around—above—the angel bands
Snop o'er the care-worn sons of men;
With pitying eyes and eager hands
They raise the soul to hope again;
Free as the air, their spirit wings
The storms of time! 'Love never sleeps!'

And round—beneath—and over all,
O'er men and angels, earth and heaven,
A higher bonds! The slightest call
Is answered; and relief is given:
In hours of woe, when sorrow steals
The heart in pain—'Love never sleeps!'

Oh! God of love! our eyes to thee,
Tired of the world's false radiance, turn!
And as we view thy purity,
We feel our hearts within us burn;
Convinced, that in the lowest depths
Of human ill—'Love never sleeps!'

[From the Baltimore Visitor.]

TO THE MEMORY OF WILLIAM WIRT.

It is not that the voice of eloquence
Has faded—lest the nightingale
Has ceased its sweet, earthy lament,
And sought the dwelling of congenial spirits;
It is not that the smile of playful wit
Has ceased to hover o'er the clay-cold lips;
That the bright eye of pure intelligence
Has ceased to sparkle with the beam of thought;
'Tis not for this we mourn; 'tis that the heart,
That generous fountain of the purest feelings,
That centre of the warmest, kindest love,
Is dry and cold. We weep not for the great,
We mourn the good alone; no tear we drop
Upon the grave-stone of the famed and lofty,
But o'er the lowly—late—but too early buried,
Of the departed virtuous, 'tis our lot
To weep, alas! in vain. His was the magic
To strike the silver chords, whose music vibrated
Through the warm pulses of the feeling soul;
His was the voice that only spoke in friendship,
His was the breast that only beat in love—
But why should I go on? His country mourns him,
Beneath God's sun he left no enemy;
'The brightest inspiration could not dictate
A nobler tribute, or a loftier praise.

THE YOUNG LADY'S CHOICE.

Give me the man that's learned without pretence,
Blest with good nature and good common sense;
Whose generous, open, understanding heart
Disdains to act a mean, dissimulating part;
Who once from virtue's path hath never strayed,
Deceived a fair one, nor a friend betrayed;
Where virtue reigns with an unbounded sway,
There, sense and reason prompt one to obey.
Such be the man with whom I spend my life,
Or never let me own the name of wife.

So full of artless jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself, in fearing to be split.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PERFECT WIFE.

Burke's portrait of his lady is thus introduced by Prior, in his life of that statesman: 'Added to the affectionate admiration of his talents, Mrs. Burke possessed accomplishments, good sense, goodness of heart, and a sweetness of manners and disposition, which served to allay many of the anxieties of his future career, the labor to obtain fame and independence, the fretful moments attendant on severe duty, the irritations produced by party and political zeal, the tempestuous passions engendered by constant contention in parliamentary life.' He repeatedly declared that 'every care vanished the moment he entered under his own roof.' He wrote the following beautiful descriptive paper—the idea of a perfect wife—which he presented to her one morning on the anniversary of their marriage, delicately headed thus:

'The character of ———' leaving her to fill up the blank. It is as follows:

THE CHARACTER OF ———

'I intended to give the idea of a woman, if it at all answers any original I shall be pleased; for if such a person as I would describe really exists, she must be far superior to my description, and such as I might love too well to be able to paint as I ought.'

'She is handsome, but it is not a beauty arising from features, from complexion, or from shape; she has all three in a high degree, but it is not by these that she touches my heart: it is all that sweetness, temper, benevolence, innocence and sensibility, which a face can express that forms her beauty.'

'She has a face that just raises your attention at first sight—it grows on you every moment, and you wonder that it did no more raise your attention at first.'

'Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe you when she pleases; they command like a good man out of office, not by authority, but by virtue.'

'Her features are not perfectly regular; that sort of exactness is more to be praised than to be loved, for it is never animated. Her stature is not tall; she is made to be the admiration of every person; but the happiness of one.'

'She has all the firmness that does not exclude delicacy; she has all the softness that does not imply weakness.'

'There is often more of the coquette shown in an affected plainness than a tawdry fineness; she is always clean without precision or affectation. Her gravity is a gentle thoughtfulness, that softens the features without discomposing them; she is usually grave.'

'Her smiles are inexpressible. Her voice is a low, soft music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who can distinguish a companion from a crowd; it has this advantage, you must come very close to her to hear it.'

'To describe her body describes her mind; one is the transcript of the other. Her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself on; but in the goodness of the choice she makes.'

'She does not display it so much in saying or doing striking things, as in avoiding such as she ought not to say or do.'

'She discovers the right and wrong of things, not by reasoning but sagacity; most women, and many good ones, have a closeness and something selfish in their dispositions; she has a true generosity of temper; the most extravagant cannot be more unbounded in their liberality, the most covetous not more cautious in their disposition.'

'No person of so few years can know the world better; no person was ever less corrupted by that knowledge.'

'Her politeness seems to flow rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than from any rules on that subject; and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding, and those who do not.'

'She does not run with girlish eagerness into new friendships, which, as they have a foundation in reason, serve only to multiply and embitter disputes; it is long before she chooses, but then it is fixed forever, and the first hours of romantic friendships are not warmer than her's after the lapse of years.'

'And as she never disgraces her good nature by severe reflections on any body, she never degrades her judgment by immoderate or ill placed praises, for every thing quiet is contrary to her gentleness of disposition, and the evenness of her virtue; she has a steady and firm mind, which takes no more from the female character, than the solidity of marble does from its polish and lustre.'

'She has such virtues as make us value the truly great of our own sex; she has all the winning graces that make us love even the faults we see in the weak and beautiful of hers.'

A FINE WOMAN.

It is pleasant to observe how different modern writers, and the inspired author of the book of Proverbs, describe a fine woman. The former confine their praise chiefly to personal charms and ornamental accomplishments, while the latter celebrates only the virtues of a valuable mistress of a family, and a useful member of society. The one is perfectly acquainted with all the fashionable languages of Europe; the other opens her mouth with wisdom, and is perfectly acquainted with all the uses of the needle, the distaff, and the loom. The business of the one is pleasure, the pleasure of the other is business. The one is admired abroad, the other at home. Her children rise up and call her blessed, her husband also praiseth her. There is no name in the world equal to this, nor is there a note in music half so delightful as the respectful language with which the grateful son or daughter perpetuates the memory of a sensible and affectionate mother.

FEMALE CHARACTER.

Women are greatly deceived when they think that they recommend themselves to the other sex by an indifference to religion. Every man who knows human nature, connects a religious feeling with softness and sensibility of heart. At least we always consider the want of it a proof of that masculine spirit, which of all your faults we dislike the most. Besides men consider your religion as the best security for that female interest, never indulge yourselves in ridicule on religious subjects, nor give countenance to it in others by seeming diverted in what they say.—This, to people of good understanding, will be a sufficient check.

Let a woman be decked with all the embellishments of art and the gifts of nature—yet, if boldness is to be read in her face, it blots all the lines of beauty. Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard to virtue. It is a delicate feeling in the soul, which makes her shrink and withdraw herself from the appearance of danger. It is an exquisite sensibility, that warns her to shun the approach of every thing hurtful.

ANECDOTE OF A DEAF MAN.

A deaf gentleman determined to visit a sick friend, and as he could not hear the answers he gave him, concluded beforehand, what he would say to him. I will first say, 'How do you do?' the sick man will answer, 'Better.' I will say, 'Amen! may it be lasting.' Then, I will say, 'What food do you take?' He will say, 'rice.' I will say, 'I am thankful you have some appetite. My next inquiry will be, Who is your physician?' He will answer 'the great Dr. such a one'; and I will say, 'May God grant a speedy cure, by his means.'

The deaf gentleman accordingly made his appearance. Ushered into the room, he said 'tell me, friend, how is your health?' 'Why do you ask,' said the sick man, 'I am dying of a fever.'

'Amen! may it be so,' ejaculated the deaf man.

The poor patient felt angry, and when his visitor asked him, what he ate, 'Dirt,' cried the patient, meaning abuse.

'May your appetite be good,' rejoined the deaf man. 'Who is your physician?'

'The angel of death,' shouted the fevered patient.

'I wish you joy,' answered his deaf friend; 'I hope God will grant you a speedy relief.'

This anecdote shows us the folly of pretending to answer about things we do not distinctly hear, because our silly pride forbids our asking a second time.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

There is a most admirable lesson contained in the following extract from Miss Hannah More's 'Strictures on the modern System of Female Education.'

'Since then, there is a season when the youthful must cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn to grow old gracefully, is, perhaps, one of the rarest and most valuable acts that can be taught to woman. And, if those be confessed, it is a most severe trial for those women to lay down their beauty, who have nothing else to take up. It is for this sober reason of life that education should lay up its rich resources. However disregarded they may have hitherto been, they will be wanted now. When admirers fall away, and flatterers become mute, the mind will be driven to retire within itself, and if it finds no entertainment at home, it will be driven back again upon the world with increased force. Yet forgetting this, do we not seem to educate our daughters, exclusively for the transient period of youth, when it is to mature life we ought to advert? Do we not educate for a crowd, forgetting that they are to live at home—for a crowd, and not for themselves? for show, and not for use—for time, and not for eternity?'

BREAD. An extract from 'Tyron's Way to Health,' an old book published in London in 1811.

'If you set any value on Health, and have a mind to preserve nature, you must not separate the *Finest* from the *Coarsest* Flour, because that which is fine, is naturally of an obstructive and stopping quality; but on the contrary, the other, which is coarse, is of a *Cleansing* and *Opening* Nature; therefore that bread is best which is made of both together; for in the inward *Bran* and *Skin* of the Wheat, is contained a Quality which is of a sweet friendly Nature, by reason whereof, the Bread which is made of fine and coarse together, will not only be sweeter, and keep longer moist, but is also more wholesome and easy of digestion, gently loosening the bowels—it will *strengthen* also more than the other bread, made of fine bolted flour. It must be confessed that the Nutritive Quality is contained in the fine flour; yet in the bran is contained the *opening* and *digestive* Quality, and there is as great a necessity for the one as the other, for the support of health—for when the *finest* flour is separated from the coarsest and branny part, neither the one nor the other have the true operation of the flour of wheat.'

'By what has been said, we may gather that the eating of fine bread is inimical to Health, and contrary both to Nature and reason, and was first invented to gratify Wanton and Luxurious persons, who are *ignorant* both of themselves, and the true Virtue and Efficacy of natural things.'

A CONFESSOR. A member of the late Temperance Convention at Utica, related to me the following anecdote:—Several years since I was in business in Albany, as a grocer. One evening, a man arrived from the country with four barrels of whiskey, which he sold to me at the customary price, I think something less than thirty cents per gallon, and wished for a hoghead of Jamaica rum to take back with him. I told him that I had not the rum on hand, but was expecting every hour to receive some from New-York, and if he could wait till the next day, I would supply him, to which he assented. I had the whiskey rolled into the cellar, transferred into an old rum hoghead, and manufactured, and on the following day sold it to the same man I had bought it of, at an advance of about 75 cts. per gallon.'

The utmost reliance may be placed upon this statement, and as it evinces a willingness to make all the atonement the nature of the case admits, we wish there were many more to imitate this example of leaving the business and making confession.—*Temperance Recorder.*

FRUITS OF INTemperance.—On the 7th ult. at Toronto, U. C. an intemperate man while under the influence of intoxication, murdered his wife, and then committed suicide.

On the 24th ult. Alanson Rowell, of Fairport, Monroe county, in a fit of delirium tremens, drowned himself in the Erie canal.

On the 30th ult. a Mr. Holmes, of the same place, in a fit of intoxication, stabbed himself in several places. He soon afterwards appeared sensible of the enormity of his crime, and manifested a great anxiety to recover, but died in twenty hours, but not until he had solemnly warned many of his intemperate neighbors to shun the intoxicating cup.

The New-York Whig says, that a man who kept a sailor boarding house in Water street on a turning to his house on Monday evening in a partial state of inebriation, became jealous of his wife from some trivial cause, commenced breaking the furniture and beating her, and at length tore an infant from her breast, seized it by the legs and beat out its brains against the walls of the house.

Great Fire at Millersburg.—We are informed, (says the Massillon, Ohio, Gazette, of the 13th ult.) by a gentleman who visited Millersburg, Holmes Co. yesterday, that the village was nearly destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon last. Thirty buildings were consumed during the conflagration, 18 of which were dwelling houses, the jail, and other buildings. We have not heard the estimated loss.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The London Trades Union, to the number of 50,000, walked in procession on the 21st, to the office of the Home Department in order to present a petition, asking that the sentence of seven years transportation passed upon six members of the Dorsetshire Union, for taking unlawful oaths in joining said Union, might not be carried into effect. Great apprehensions were felt that disastrous consequences would ensue from this procession, and several regiments of troops, together with 2000 Police officers, were put in readiness to act at a moment's warning. Happily there was no occasion for their interference. The whole number of men belonging to the London Trades Union is about 250,000.

A serious riot occurred at Oldham, the borough represented by Cobbett, on the 15th of April, arising out of a strike for higher wages. It seems that a large number of operatives assembled and took the administration of law into their own hands by marching around and compelling all the laborers in the various cotton mills to join in the strike. It happened that one of them, belonging to a Mr. Taylor, was closed against them. It was surrounded by a high wall—but such was their eagerness to effect their purpose, that they undertook to scale it. In the attempt, a man of the name of Bentley was shot and killed. The mob increased immediately both in numbers and in fury, and proceeded to the work of desolation by pulling down the buildings of all who were obnoxious to them. For two days Oldham presented a melancholy scene. Not a family moved in the streets. By the active measures of the civil and military authorities, order and tranquility were restored.

Advices from Portugal are to the effect of the 14th April. The cause of Don Pedro still prospers. An attack by the Miguelites on St. Ubes has been repulsed with considerable loss to the assailants. The advices from Spain are to April 16th. The army destined for the invasion of Portugal, in pursuit of Don Carlos, was on its march.

A Giant.—If a statement which we find in one of our Mexican papers, is to be relied on, the country of the Incas has given birth to a human prodigy, worthy to stand by the side of Goliath. He is an Indian, about 18 years of age; height, three *varas*, less one inch, equal to about 8 feet 3 inches. His body is well formed and robust; but his face and head, having a small narrow forehead, a mis-shapen cranium, and but little hair; nose slender above, but large and dilated near the nostrils; large mouth; lips thick and curved; teeth small and separated from each other; small chin, and neither on his nor on his upper lip, is any beard visible. Shoe, 21 points; length of his hand from the wrist to the end of his great finger, 10 inches. Lastly, he is erect, of a melancholy disposition, and his flesh exhibits a general laxness, like that of children. These particulars are stated in a letter from a person declared by the Mexican paper *La Sombra de Washington*, (Shade of Washington) to be worthy of implicit credit.

*One hundred and eight *varas* are equal to 100 yards.

Social Intercourse.—We should make it a principle to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who discharges faithfully his duties, maintains good order—who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of general society—whose deportment is upright, and whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a thread. There is nothing so distant from all natural rule and natural claims as the reluctant, the backward sympathy, the forced smile, the checked conversation, the hesitating compliance, the well off are too apt to manifest to those a little down; with whom in comparison of intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance.—*Daniel Webster.*

The Rev. Messrs. Arms and Coan who were sent on some months ago by the American Board, as exploring missionaries to the Southern extremity of this continent, have returned. They spent two months among the Patagonians and others, and although they found the people of a peculiarly savage and ferocious character, experienced nothing from them but kindness; men engaged in hostile movements against one another, treated the missionaries as friends. They also experienced uninterrupted courtesies from the whaling and sealing vessels on the coast. We understand these gentlemen are of opinion, that although there is no obstacle to the free introduction of christianity among the natives, the population is yet so thin and scattered, as to render it inexpedient to establish missions among them at present.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Afflicting Occurrence.—We are informed by a man of respectability, that Mr. George Roberts, formerly of Marblehead, was murdered in the vicinity of New-Orleans, by a gang of villains about six weeks since. He removed from Marblehead to the State of Illinois about four years ago, purchased a small farm and commenced business. During the last winter, he returned to Marblehead for the purpose of settling up his affairs, and at the time of his death, was on his way to Illinois to rejoin an affectionate wife and a number of children, who were anxiously awaiting his return, when the hand of the assassin put a period to his existence and last earthly hopes. He was an industrious and enterprising man, and his loss is deeply lamented.—*Lynn Record.*

The Camden Republican speaks of a lady named Hannah Simpkins, aged 68 years, who a few days since left home on her twenty-third tour to the state of Ohio, where some of her children reside. She has visited them annually for the last twenty years, and in two instances has visited them twice in the same year, making forty-four times that she has crossed the Alleghany mountains. Within the last twenty years she has travelled thirty one thousand miles, and what is more singular, all these journeys have been travelled on foot; and she has subsisted principally by the charity of those benevolent people she has met with on her journeys.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The choice of a Wife.—The whole secret of choosing well in matrimony may be taught in three words—explore the character. A violent love fit is always the result of ignorance; for there is not a daughter of Eve that has merit enough to justify romantic love, though thousands and thousands may reasonably inspire that gentle esteem which is infinitely better. A woman worshipper and a woman hater both derive their mistakes from ignorance of the female world; for if the character of women were thoroughly understood, they would be found too good to be hated, and yet not good enough to be idolized.

Cure for Thirst.—Of boiling soft water take three quarters, and of fresh tamarinds one quarter—put them together in an earthen jar for three or four hours—strain off the liquor—bottle it, and in about four weeks it will be fit for use—and is one of the most agreeable, healthful nectars, and most powerful extinguisher of thirst ever discovered.—*English Magazine.*

Dreadful Shipwreck.—The fine ship Shenandoah, Rose, which sailed from Bremerhaven on the 16th of April, bound to Baltimore, with 190 passengers, was cast away the same day, or the following night, on the Mellum, near the Bremer beacon, and went to pieces, with the loss of thirty passengers, drowned! The remainder have returned to port.

Ackerman, the well known London publisher of annuals, engravings, &c. died on the 30th March last. He was a native of Schallberg, in Saxony; bred to the trade of a coach maker; he emigrated to England, previous to the French Revolution.

MORAL.

[From the New-England Telegraph.]

NATIONAL SABBATH-BREAKERS. We cannot but approve of the just rebuke, which Mr. Webster has received, from several periodicals, for making a speech to the populace at Baltimore, on the Lord's day. No one has ever entertained a higher degree of respect for any of our public men, than we have for Mr. Webster; and our grief on hearing of the fact to which we have alluded, has been in proportion to our respect. When such an example is set before a whole nation, of flagrant disregard to the law and authority of God, in the profanation of his holy day; it presents a just occasion for grief and mourning. We consider it much more reprehensible in Mr. Webster, than if he were not a professor of religion, and had not been educated in those principles of sound morality, for which it might well be expected New-England's sons would ever have the highest regard. The sin of Sabbath-breaking, is not, with him, a sin of ignorance; but the sin of one, 'who knew the Lord's will, and did it not'; and it is most emphatically a sin committed in the sight of the whole nation.

While Mr. Webster expressed his attachment to the principles of our national Constitution, and his determination to maintain them to the last; we would respectfully ask him, what he will do with that *Divine Constitution*, or *Moral Code*, which God has given for the government of his rational and moral subjects? Let him beware of 'loving the praise of men, more than the praise and approbation of God.' If he is imbued with the excellency of that spirit which shone in the example of the Invented Wirt, and which combined the lowly Christian with the illustrious statesman and profound politician; he will neither be ashamed nor afraid to decline the expiatory honors of a city populace, that he may honor and obey the 'RULER OF NATIONS.'

We know that some will be disposed to apologize for Mr. Webster; but, for ourselves, we have no idea that a man's character, station and responsibilities, as a politician, release him from his moral obligation to keep the law of God; nor do we believe that any man has any reasonable excuse, for throwing the weight of his example on the side of national Sabbath-breakers.

*We are not sure that Mr. Webster is now in communion with any Church; but we have been informed, we believe on good authority, that while at Dartmouth, he was a member of the College Church.

TIME AND ETERNITY.

Oh thou, whoever thou art, that art tempted to commit a sin, do thou think on death, and that thought will be an angel to thee! The hope of Heaven will raise thy courage above the fiercest threatenings of the world; the fear of hell will rob thy persuasions of their enchantments; and the very extremity of thy trial may itself contribute to animate thy exertions by the thought that the greater thy endurance now, the greater will be thy reward hereafter. The wildest temptation must shortly have an end; the fiercest flame must burn out for want of fuel; the most bitter cup, when drunk to the dregs, will trouble thee no more. These things are temporal, and hasten, while I speak, to pass away; but the hope which is visible to the inward eye of faith is unfading, eternal, heavenly. Bear up, a little while bear up in the cause of immortality! If thy trial is intolerable, it will by so much the sooner have an end. Thy heart may break, but thy good angel points to Heaven, and One, greater than the angels, will, ere long, fulfil his promise, 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life!'

Death.—Nature hath given us one harvest every year, but Death hath two, and the spring and the autumn send throngs of men and women to charnel-houses; and all the summer long, men are recovering from the evils of the spring, till the dog-days come, and then the Syrian star makes the summer deadly. And the fruits of autumn are laid up for all the year's provisions; and the man that gathers them, and sows, and dies, and needs them not, and himself is laid up for eternity; and he that escapes till winter, only stays for another opportunity, which the distempers of that quarter minister to him with great variety. Thus Death reigns in all the portions of our time. The autumn with its fruits provides disorders for us, and winter's cold turns them into sharp diseases; and the spring brings flowers to strew our hearse, and the summer gives green turf and brambles to bind upon our graves. Calamities and sorrows, cold and agues, are the four quarters of the year, and all minister to Death; and you can go no whither but you tread on dead men's bones.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

LONDON HATS.

CASH STORE.
BEST Superfine London Hats, \$9
2d quality do. do. \$8
3d do. do. do. \$7
Best American Beaver Hats \$7
2d quality do. do. \$6
Very Fine do. do. \$5
do. do. do. do. \$4
Imitation Beaver \$3.50
Superfine London Silk Hats, very light \$4
Men's, Boy's, and Children's, Hair Cloth Caps—Bombazine, Silk, and Hair Cloth Stocks—Superfine Linen Bosoms and Collars—Travelling Trunks and Hat Boxes—Rose Wood and Whalebone Canes, &c. &c. all equally cheap for cash only, at the London Hat Store, 215, Chesnut-street, second door above 7th street, Philadelphia.
ARNOLD BUFFUM.
Philadelphia, 5th Mo. 12.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SIRUP LES HERBE.

THIS 'Syrup' is offered as a Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood—all diseases of the lungs and lungs, and indeed every thing that leads to Consumption. It is equally effective in removing Scrofula, King's Evil, Tetters, all those affections that originate in the impurity of the blood. To those who are afflicted with any of these troublesome diseases, a trial is only necessary to convince them of the most incredible efficacy of its powers—and it may be taken in the delicate state of health, being purely a combination of Herbs, Roots, Plants, &c. The proprietor of this 'Syrup' does not commend it in the general style, by saying he has made a Thousand Cures, or that he produces Hundreds of Certificates; but he can only say from experience, (the only test,) that it will effectually relieve all those who complain of it, and who have submitted the following certificates from persons who have been relieved by it, in the manner they have stated, and who had no return of their symptoms upon its use. She could furnish many more testimonials of the efficacy of the 'Syrup,' but to those who may be laboring under any of the complaints she has mentioned to try it, is all she asks; being fully satisfied that whenever it has a trial, its virtues will be known, and its credit established.

E. MOORE, Philadelphia. The 'Syrup' can be had by addressing letters (post paid) to the Proprietor, No. 249, Market-st., between Second and Third-st., or to her Agents, Bull, West & Co., No. 249, Market-st., between Second and Third-st., W. corner of Fifth and Market-st., Lydia White, at the Free Labor Store, No. 42, North 4th street, four doors below the West Side.

Philadelphia, January 1, 1834.
Mrs. Moore.—I make the following statement from a hope of being relieved from those of my fellow creatures who are afflicted as I have been. It is now more than five years since I was first afflicted with scrofula. Nearly five years of tortures I had the advice and attendance of the most skillful physicians of this city, but they did nothing; on the contrary, the disease gained ground daily, and at the end of five years I was almost blind. I commenced taking your Syrup Les Herbe, and it was a distressing object to look at, and I suffered was almost beyond description. It is now about six weeks since I began to take your Syrup, and I have about five bottles, and all pain has ceased, and every vestige of the disease has disappeared. Any person who wishes to be relieved of the truth of this statement, is free to call at my house, and see me, where I will be satisfied with my present appearance, and I can easily satisfy them as to my appearance *now* but a short time ago.
MRS. STAKELY, Opposite 10th and 11th streets, Philadelphia, January 24, 1834.

Mrs. Moore.—Having received decided relief from your Syrup Les Herbe, I feel it my duty to make it known to the public.—In the fall of 1831, I took a cold, and it settled on my breast. I tried every thing, but without obtaining any relief, I continued this without intermission. I commenced taking the 'Syrup,' and after taking two bottles I was so far restored as to discontinue its use, and I have had no return of the symptoms since. JANE WHITE.
Price's Court, Lombard, above 3d street, Philadelphia, April, 1833.

PATENT FOR THE UNITED STATES.

MOTT'S Patent Medicated and Canned BATHS, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the medical faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe, Asia, and are considered in the United States as the greatest luxury they enjoy being a preventative as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are adapted according to the disease—they are open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals, under the sanction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr. Mott will undertake the cure (with relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Weakness (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Syphilis, Scrofula, Cancer, Impostumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame. Dr. M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical Gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed, or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, it would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge Streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as similar establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is in fact, an union of the simple of the Materia Medica with the Herbs, Medicines—therefore called Vegetable. Teeth and Corns; he will be undertaken to extract scientifically, Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c.

Male Patients only attended to by Dr. Mott, the Females and Children. No out door cases can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to DR. MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge-streets, March 29.

FREE LABOR AND TEMPERANCE GROCERY STORE.